A.T.A.C.K

Angry Trannies* Against Cops and Kings

*and Dykes, Faggots, etc.

"Terrific. Let's bring down the government."

Issue 1, Jun 23

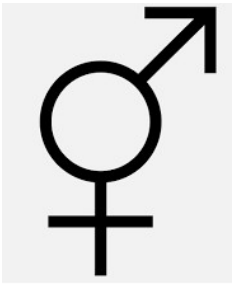
WHY?

Why are we Angry?

We have a million reasons. We could never list them all. But anger is the only rational response to the ruin and death of friends and loved ones, and the government and media shrugging, wiping their hands of blame, and continuing on regardless.

Need we say more?

Why "Tranny"?



This question can be interpreted one of two ways: "Why are you trans?" (Boring, pedestrian, pointless, cursed by a witch for stealing rhubarb I guess) or "Why do you use the word tranny?" (provocative, bold, uncomfortable, makes you check over your shoulder while reading this)

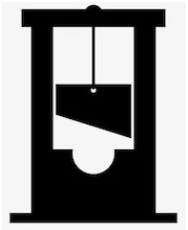
So to the second one: You can say "trans person". Anyone can say "trans person". Nice enough phrase, gets the point across. But a lot of the time, what a lot of people are saying is "tranny", and even if you're a delightful cis person who would never wish harm on anyone, you need a reminder that there are plenty of your peers who are much less polite, and just pretend to be.

The writer of this section is a tranny because announcing it that way primes you, dear reader, for a conversation where I am angry and threatened and not a mere hypothetical, euphemistic, regular "trans person" but a mad bitch in a fucking war.

ACAB AND AKAB

Why are we against Cops and Kings?

Because it's a silly backronym, okay? Cops and Kings stands in for "authority" but here is an inexhaustive list of grievances against both figurative and literal cops and kings.



Literal Cops

- The police state is a primary tool of oppression used to assault our community.
- All laws are imposed through violence and the threat of violence.
- The police defend our enemies and punish our protectors.
- There is no 'innocent' means by which to engage with the police. All police uphold a system of injustice, even 'the good ones'.
- Borders and their enforcement keep our kin across the world in states which are even more dangerous to them than the ones most of us writing this experience.
- Anti-cop, anti-state action is therefore *self defense. There can be no space which is safe for the police which is also safe for us.*

Figurative Cops

- The most dangerous cop is the one in your head; the one which stops you from being free through fear of the consequences.
- The arbiter of a person's self-identity is that individual themself; no label cops.
- Respectability politics is the means by which the community determines which members are acceptable to sacrifice for cishet comfort. We say that there is **no** acceptable sacrifice.
- Except cops. Live as a cop, die by the cops.

Literal Kings

- Are you fucking kidding me? It's 2023. This shit is embarrassing.

Figurative Kings

- Even outside literal monarchies there are plenty of 'kings'. From the obvious billionaires and presidents to local 'kings'. Landlords, managers, doctors etc.
- Kings are those imbued with authority because of who they are rather than what they do.
- All authority must always be challenged. Even deserved power legitimately gained corrupts, and most power in the world is not granted legitimately.
- Above anything else: we refuse to bend the knee.
- Except when it is hot.

What Are We For?

Here's this writer's top three. Feel free to add your own at home so long as you stay angry.

Liberation

Most important part. What united Cops and Kings is a shared desire to oppress. We are for liberation before anything else.

- We shout so that others can speak. By being the loudest, brashest voices in the room we open space for more 'reasonable' voices to be heard.
- Cops and Kings work hard to convince us that we have to listen to them; we shout them down to remind everyone that without our submission they have nothing.
- Until the last cell is emptied and the last throne vacant the world cannot be free.

Swagger

Our enemies try to keep us afraid and, more importantly, quiet. If we don't take up space, if we can be convinced to make ourselves non-threatening, if we internalise the lie that we need their approval, we are neutralised as a threat to the status quo.

- We do not apologise for who we are.
- We speak loudly. Hyperbolically. We are fucking invincible, nothing they have can touch us, we cannot be silenced.
- We speak plainly. It should not be difficult to understand our message.
- We speak sincerely. The style might be over the top but the message must be one that we stand behind.
- We do not compromise. Compromise has gotten us cops at Pride and the military flashing queer cred. Compromise doesn't work. We deserve it all. We will take it all.

Inclusivity

Our fight is not ours alone. Our enemies touch everything and everyone; we therefore welcome all to unite against them. ATACK is a queer publication but it stands with all people fighting cops and kings, everywhere.

- 'T' is really shorthand for 'Queers' but AQACK would make us sound like we are ducks.
- Don't identify with a label? We're not applying it to you. All terms used in ATACK are opt-in.

KENOSHA

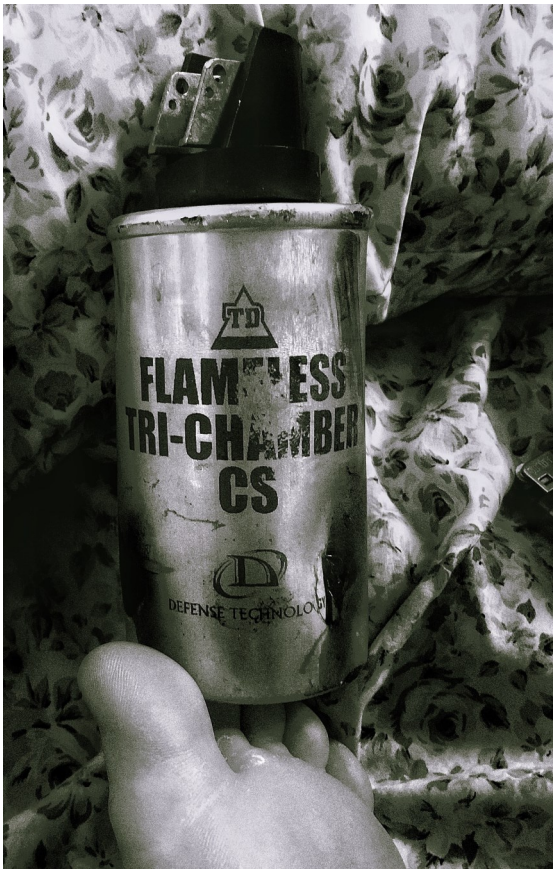
FUCK THE COPS

fuck the cops
Black man shot seven times, back and side
people on the streets
out of quarantine to say
Fuck the cops

second night after the incident
protesters mingling, congregate
many unsure what to expect
protests more violent lately
militarized police; fuck the cops
doesn't take much
surrounding courthouse, we get loud
a bit unruly
someone was shot seven times after all
and there's a cop shooting someone every week
it seems that way at least
righteous anger
teargas, rubber bullets, those pepper ball things
sirens
flashing lights
headaches bruises burns and lung damage
we were unruly, they set in to "restore order" only way they know how;
violence
fuck the cops
some go marching, others at the courthouse
some in full larp costume
tear gas thrown back at cops
impossible to count how many times directly personally gassed… 12?
walk through clouds
glad of the goggles i didn't know i would need given to me near the start of it
all
fuck the cops
leaving bruised and battered
fuck the cops

third night after the shooting
fuck the cops
going in more ready this time
city burned in spots
buildings boarded up
ghost town but for those coming in anger to stay past curfew once more to say, yet
again:

fuck the cops
this time the cops are more organized
standing on top of the courthouse, snipers shine red lights to inspire fear
energy drink shot directly out of my hand
while i know they're taking out supplies
can't help but think:
that was a hard to find flavor
they brought tanks from all over this time
as the night progresses we're herded
out of the park
down the streets
kept in fear
gassed 20 some more times
that's just the hits i counted
the ones i took
cops push us
towards the other fascists
the ones at the gas station
fuck the cops
"anyone need a medic" ask a few suspicious-looking young white men
guns strapped openly
medics don't wear guns
at least i think
new to this, don't know for certain
the girl watching my back as i watch hers gets
a bad feeling
says we need out of there
she was right
just as we reach the car and pull out
alarms
phones going off
things seem different
that's the night two people were killed and one more injured
by a 17yo with a gun, feeling justified to shoot and kill
because property damage might occur
he felt ready to use his weapon
and did
we rush back to retrieve those we know still there
panic
chaos
fuck the cops
and fuck the fascist wannabe self-appointed cops
fucking white supremacists on the streets
and tonight not all in uniform
fuck the cops for pushing us there
they wanted something like that
they knew where the fash were camped
the blood that murderous teenage vigilante shed is also on them
fuck the cops



next night is the last for which i have a ride
actual medics inform everyone "medics don't carry guns"
and we know who we were 3 ft from last night
no gas
no bullets
almost no visible cop presence
after last night they want us scared but are taking a different tack
we march peacefully
virtually uninterrupted
sometimes it feels like power back
but
we hear as the night goes on
people getting arrested
cars getting disabled
"don't leave alone"
i'm with my girlfriend and her girlfriend and we don't plan on it
the night is somehow more terrifying than others before
despite lack of overt violence
so many unknowns
what is happening?
we go back to the van
tires are flat
slashed? fash have been out, both kinds of them
local wobbly to the rescue
home
scared
the three of us pile into one bed for comfort
and to know
we're safe and not alone
fuck the cops

We're All Mad Here

The Angry Queer is a stereotype at this point, right? Why are these trannies, faggots and dykes so MAD all the time? Can't they just shut the fuck up and stop making a fuss?

Our question is: How are you NOT angry?

You look at the world around you and you can stay calm?

Are you a fucking monster?

Every single day we are denied basic dignity. We tell you who we are, and we're told that we're wrong. We shout, to make you listen. Then we're making trouble.

And the cops beat us until we stop.

The harder we resist, the harsher the punishment. They crack our skulls. Force us into prison cells. Tear away our support. Make an example of us to the rest. Every step of the way, we're told we're the ones being unreasonable. We're the people in the wrong here. For daring to want to be who we are. The crime of being a slur in public.

Society has told us what is acceptable, and it isn't being us. We should just STOP RESISTING, right?

Fuck that.

We deserve better. You deserve better. Everyone deserves better. Who gave these fucking cops the right to beat us down? Who set the rules that say it's a crime to exist? We know where this ends up. We've all seen it. The cops sure as hell know too.

The Unacceptable Person becomes an accepted corpse.

If that doesn't make you furious, you're our enemy.

You can't be anything else.

BREAD AND ROSES

imagine if
for the low price
of just 2mg a day
prescribed by a doctor
or bought online
from an old woman in Ukraine
we could destroy
The West
bring
down the banks
kick out the landlords
fire our bosses
own our own labour
feel the sun in our hair
and *rest*
no wait times
no queues
you're not in charge of me
and I'm not in charge of you
nobody can make it
otherwise
disruption and discontent
unworlding and yet
future building
for the right to survive authentically
for clean air and drinking water
all this
for just 2mg a day

An Open Letter

Dear Cis Feminists,

Are you listening?

Because for all that we've been making a fuck ton of noise for so long, you don't seem interested in responding. Many of you insist we have nothing to say, which is a belief you could only hold if you deliberately refused to hear.

Practiced ignorance, essentially.

But then we have MacKinnon and her acolytes, who are happy to repeat our words, not cite their sources, and then take the credit.

Is it worse to plagiarise the wealth of trans feminism or to generate it for yourself out of whole cloth when you could have just asked?

Both seem like an insult because you still. Aren't. Listening.

And what was it MLK said about riots?

Perhaps we should be heard after all.

Do you also want to be heard?

We might throw another one of these together so we'd love to have more voices that are some combination of angry, queer, and provocative.

Get in touch with us: atackuk@proton.me